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THE CONVENTION QUESTION AND THE CALL OF 1865.

The minds of our friends seem to be unsettled as to the propriety of North Carolina adopting the provisions of the call for a Convention. They fear, in substance, the Conservative party and its principles and its organization have made a head upon the Radicals and a reaction of the people is about to open to them the earliest opportunity to relieve themselves of our fiscal burdens in a constitutionally legal way, may have the effect of [illegible]

[illegible] Journal.

OUR MIGRATORY PRESIDENT.

General Grant has been absent from the seat of government since the adjournment of Congress in June, and now announces his intention to remain at Long Branch until about the first of October. It will be well for the people of this country, [illegible] for, instance, suggested that it would be only in the Presidents power to pay more attention to his duties. I cannot perceive that the country, Chief Executive, and some of the Cabinet, in letting the public business go to the dogs, while they are all scattered around the country, outside of the necessity of a just recognition of the legality of a Convention. Nor is there a shadow of legality in the vote of the Legislature. Not even Governor Caldwell himself, were he alive, would dare to recognize such a Convention.

There are two questions, and only two, to be considered first, whether the people wish to change the Constitution, and second, what is the cheapest, easiest and surest way of accomplishing the change. These questions are already decided. The changes are called, and the Convention offers the quickest and cheapest mode of effecting them.

The party takes the responsibility of calling the Convention. The first question will be called upon to decide will be for them to ratify or reject what those delegates may have done. Is it probable the people will elect Radical delegates? Or is it probable that a Convention of Conservative delegates will make changes in the Constitution that the white people of North Carolina will vote down?

If then we do not fear to trust a Convention of Conservative delegates why not call Convention?

Wilmington Journal.

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ALABAMA POLITICS.

The New York *World's* correspondent at Montgomery, Ala., reviews the work of the State Convention of Alabama Radicals, which has just adjourned after a session only less notorious than the recent State Convention of the Louisiana Radicals at New Orleans. The most important business before the Alabama Convention was to dodge the Civil Rights issue, and this it succeeded in doing by a judicious gerrymandering of the various counties, and through the influence of Congressman White, who is more than solicitous about the votes of the mountaineers of North Alabama. But it succeeded too well. The whites have not been hoodwinked into voting with the Radicals, and several scalawags have been removed from the eyes of the negroes. In Alabama as in North Carolina the whites will vote in a mass against Radicalism, and very many negroes who are disgusted with the fiscal loads to-day will receive from the Legislature to-morrow they receive from [illegible] Chargers will vote [illegible] The contest in Alabama [illegible] be a bitter one, but all the elections point to a complete [illegible] victory.

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT PAGE.

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NORTHERN VIEW OF THE SOUTH.

We copy the following article from the Editorial column of the New York *World*. A few of our Northern contemporaries seem to endeavor to understand the difficulties of our political situation, but even the "*World*" does not fully realize the inevitable results of the policy of the Radical party upon the political situation of the South.

It cannot be too distinctly understood at the North that what is just now known as the "white man's party" at the South has been called into being not by the whites at all, but by the Northern Radicals. Not only from our fairness and justice to the South, but the best interests of the whole country, require that there should be no belonging of the North here in this point. We are no longer at war with the Southern States nor is there any longer danger of their [illegible] built up with European help into a great power, threatening the Northern and the Western people. They are once more an integral part of our common country. We can no more afford to make serious mistakes in our dealing with them than England can to make mistakes in her dealings with Ireland, or Austria in her dealings with Hungary. When the South seceded in 1865 it left the [illegible] united people, made [illegible] closely connected by [illegible] necessities as well as by their social traditions. The violent [illegible] of slavery by the Federal Government broke with a blow the [illegible] of the social traditions which [illegible] these two races. It did not [illegible] nor in the nature of things could it break, the social necessities which connected them. So far as we have any authentic grounds on which to form an opinion about the matter, the reciprocal feeling of the two races at the South to each other at that time was as friendly as reason and experience combine to show that in such circumstances it would be likely to be. The simple fact that during the whole period of the civil war there was no such thing known as a negro rising in the South against the whites, establishes an overwhelming presumption that the emancipated negroes, if they had been left to themselves, would have quietly adjusted themselves to the new order of things in such a way as not to seriously interfere with the restoration of prosperity and of order throughout the South. The history of the raising of the so-called "colored troops" of the Union army has yet to be written, and when it comes to be written there will be a curious revision of reputations in connection with that particular phase of what President Lincoln, with unconscious sarcasm, but too truly described as the prodigious "job" of the civil war. But it is already perfectly well understood that so far as the Southern States were concerned, the negroes enlisted within their border were literally "corralled" by the Union forces, precisely as negro troops had been some eighty years before by the royal armies of Great Britain in their struggle with the rebellion of the colonies. The percentage of blacks diverted from their normal connection with the community in which they lived by the accidents of war was no greater in 1865 than in 1783.

But the Radical leaders at the North soon received that in they were to preserve their control of the Federal Government against the perils of any change in the political sentiments of the South, they must fortify themselves in Congress with a Virginian phalanx of rotten borough members, and that to do this the shortest way would be to split Southern society completely in two, depress and disfranchise the whites, who, of course, could not be relied upon to support Radicalism as a persistent national policy, and regiment the negroes perpetually in opposition to the whites. This they accordingly proceeded to do, and this they did with their now infamously famous "reconstruction" measures. From the moment when these measures began to be carried out at the South the execution of them, and the political organization of the negroes under them, were confided to a set of political adventurers, rapscallions and rascals, the like of whom no country in our times has produced. These people undertook this work distinctly for their own advantage and for the advantage of the Radical party at the North. We might fill this journal to-day with extracts from leading Radical newspapers of the North, published between 1865 and 1869, in which it passionately and openly maintained that the Southern States ought to be governed not primarily with an eye to restoring order and prosperity within their borders, but with an eye to "punishing" the Southern whites and perpetuating the domination over the whole country of the Radical party. The Southern negroes, utterly ignorant of the very existence of such a thing as political responsibility, were disciplined by the agents of the Radical policy, backed by all the machinery of the Federal [illegible] into a belief that their liberty depended on their putting and keeping the whites of the South completely out of all the offices and administration of the several States of the South. These agents of the Radical policy were disseminated throughout the whole Southern country. Whenever there was a post office, a military station, an office of the Freedman's Bureau, a fiscal agent of the Federal Government, there they were at their evil work, dividing every county and every village against itself, compacting the blacks into a body of ignorant hostility against the whites, making in short that "black man's party" by which they were to rule and ruin the country. They succeeded in their atrocious undertaking. Thieves in the State Legislatures, thieves in gubernatorial chairs, thieves in the Senate, thieves in the House of Representatives, thieves on the judicial bench, attest to all of us the completeness of their success. Bullock, Scott, Moses, Kellogg, Patterson, Sawyer, Durell, need we go through with the miserable catalogue of the pestilential scoundrels inflicted first upon the South, and then upon the whole country by this "black man's party" thus conceived, begotten, brought forth and brought up?

Now, this "black man's party" having been thus created, what possible form of opposition to it was left at the South, which, from the very nature of things, must not be a "white man's party?" What is a party? It is the [illegible] community in which it exists? And [illegible] division has its laws, has it not, like any other arithmetical operation? In that famous partition of the turkey and the crow between the Indian and the hunter, it is clear that the Indian would have preferred half a turkey with half a crow to the whole crow which he got. But as the hunter appropriated the turkey, there was nothing left for the Indian but the crow. The Southern white people have to live in one country with the negroes, the honestly rewarded labor of the negroes is as essential to their prosperity as to the well being of the negroes. But it is essential both to the white and to the negroes that the profits of the capital and labor of the whole community should not be left at the mercy of a rank of legislative blockheads, controlled by a gang of legislative rogues. And as these blockheads and these rogues are in power by the force of the "black man's party," how are they to be put out of power except by a "white man's party?" It is not a question of races. It is a simple sum in arithmetic. Politics at the South is not a game of dominoes, where all the pieces are white. It is a game of checkers, where half the pieces are black. The Radical thieves have monopolized the black pieces. What can the Conservative, honest men do but play the white?"

Why the South Failed.

In his address at the late commencement of the University of Georgia, Gen. John B. Gordon incidentally made the following allusion to the war of coercion, and the failure of the Southern cause. He said:

"And just here I am tempted to break the thread of my argument to make a remark which I think ought to be made in this connection. It is this: That this civilization, and these institutions, whatever may be said of their evils, were also the sources from which sprang the matchless prowess and sacrifice exhibited by the South in the late war. And as I have introduced this subject, let me add also that I mean no malice regard when I deplore the efforts to place the responsibility of our failure at the door of this or that man, or upon this or that cause. The truth is, we have failed because it was impossible to succeed; and if, with all the experience of both sides, we had the war to fight over again, we should accomplish no more; nor has any other race, under like circumstances, ever accomplished so much in the past, nor can ever accomplish so much in the future. What is it you ought to have done that was left undone? You did all that human hands could accomplish, human intellect suggest, human skill devise, or human hearts endure. And you yielded at last only to overwhelming calamities, to crushing impossibilities, to the decrees of destiny as inexorable as death to resist which you brought public and private economy, united-ness, skill, intellect, courage, will, energy, sacrifices, prayers, churches, States, manhood and womanhood; endured suffering struggling with a faith, a heroism and martial fire unexampled in history and in defeat.

The Game of Yewker.

This ill bred game or lards is about 27 years old. It was first dicksovered by the deck hands on a lake Erie steam Boat and handed down by them to posterity in all its juvenile beauty.

It is generally played by 4 persons and owes much ov its absorbingness tew the fact that yu can talk, and drink, and chaw, and cheat while the game is advancing.

I have seen it played on the Hudson River Railroad, in the smoking cars, with more immaculate skill than cuny-where else.

If you play tierce, you will often hold a hand that will astonish you, quite often 4 queens and a 10 spot, which will induce you to bet 4 or 5 dollars that it is a good hand to play poker with, but you will be more astonished when you see the next feller's hand, which invariably consists ov 4 kings and a 1 spot.

Yewker is a mity pretty game, and don't compare tew coal sloden in prosody cuny more than the game of pinochle is tu a game ov checkers.

I never played euchre.

I never would learn how, eether.

I never originally escaled close to the Connekticut River, in Nu England, where the game of 7 up, or old sledge, was born, and exists now in awl its pristine virginity.

Old sledge was old sledge, tew this day, in its habitt fe recness.

But I won't play enny game, if I know my cherakter, where a jack will take an ace, and a bengeet won't count enny.

I won't play no such kind ov a game out ov respekt to old Connekticut, ni matil place.

Queer Idea of Bribery.

Some of the negro Representatives in the South Carolina Legislature manifest a singular conscientiousness about the sale of votes. Times are told a negro preacher, a member of that body, who would never take more than $10 for his vote. It was perfectly right, he thought, to sell his vote, but it was wrong to ask too high a price for it. The morality of his procedure he summed up by saying: "Dis ting of gettin' $100 for a vote is all wrong; $10 am as much as it am wuth."

The Alabama Negro.

In some towns, as Montgomery and smaller communities in the region where the most dispersed portions, the negroes seem to be entirely dependent upon the charity of the white folks. Their lives are grossly immoral, and the women, especially have but little conception of the true dignity of womanhood. Open sores, rash and [illegible] gurs, [illegible] all day long in the shade, from shade to [illegible] in search of garbage and the results of begging and predatory expeditions, prey to any disease that comes along, and bettering in ignorance. Some of them have been trying agriculture, and have given it up in disgust, because they do not understand farming, and there is no one to teach them. They have flocked into the towns, and there they remain, screamingly nourishing a vague idea that something would turn up. It often struck me that the thousands of idle negroes I saw were in the attitude of waiting. Their expectant air was almost pathetic to witness. It was the same thing which we often remark in animals—that quaint and curious, yet despairing look in the eye and poise of the body, which seemed to say: "I would like to read the riddle of my relation to the universe, but I cannot." So they occupy themselves badly in longing about the sheriff's sales of mortgaged property—always a prominent sight in the South now-a-days, alas—or in begging of citizens and strangers with the greatest persistency. On the plantations they are the same as everywhere else in the cotton States [illegible] always honest when they work for other people, and reckless and improvident when they work for themselves.

No Other Medicine ever attained such an unprecedented sale as Helmbold's Buchu. Its name and fame are known everywhere; and it deserves its great reputation, for it has undoubted merit. It is warranted to cure all diseases of the kidneys and the urinary organs. Beware of counterfeits. Genuine has proprietary stamp of H. T. Helmbold on each bottle.

THE JUBILEE!

IMMENSE THRONG—GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

BANNERS, TRANSPARENCIES, FIRE WORKS, &c., &c.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY.

THE PRIZE BANNER—ITS PRESENTATION AND RECEPTION.

At an early hour last evening the notes of preparation for the Grand Jubilee were heard throughout our busy city. For a week past many hands had been busy, and many arts brought into requisition to make the demonstration worthy of the great victory in honor of which it had been gotten up. People thronged the streets in every direction long before the hour named for the formation of the Procession.—Gaily dressed Marshals and Aids rode rapidly to and fro, carrying orders and getting everything ready. All nature rejoiced upon the occasion.

ARRIVAL OF THE FAYETTEVILLE DELEGATION.

About five o'clock, yesterday afternoon, the booming of cann announced the approach of the steamer *A. P. Hurt* with the Fayetteville delegation, about sixty in numb r, accompanied by the Fayetteville Brass Band. As the steamer neared the city peal after peal from Capt. Medlock's spot situated at the foot of Market street, rang out a hearty welcome to them, which was answered from a cannon on board the steamer. After having steamed past the city for some distance, the band on board, in the meantime, discoursing sweet music, a circuit was made and the *Hurt* brought up alongside the wharf, where the Cornet Concert Club of this city were waiting to receive their guests. On landing three hearty cheers were given for the Fayetteville Band preceded by the Cornet Concert Club then marched up to the Cape Fear Club Rooms where they will make their headquarters during their stay in the city. The other members of the delegation, were met by friends who soon had them snugly ensconced in their residences and at the hotels.

According to the Programme, promptly at a quarter before eight, the Marshals escorting the Fifth Ward Club, the Banner Club turned the corner of Fifth street into Market, and drew up before the residence of Dr. W. G. Thomas, at the corner of Fourth and Market, where it had been arranged to present the

PRIZE BANNER.

Here was collected matrons and maidens, and the gayest of gay crowds of misses to pay respect to the gallant Club which had so handsomely borne off the honors of the occasion. When order was restored the Chief Marshal, Mr. F. W. Kercher, introduced Miss Placidia Engelhard, who had been selected by the ladies to present the Banner. A number of young ladies stood around her, one of them holding the Banner. Turning to Mr. G. W. Davis, President of the Club, she said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Fifth Ward Democratic Concert Cadet Club:—It affords me much pleasure to present to you in behalf of the ladies of Wilmington, this Banner, the token of their appreciation of your successful efforts in the canvass, which has resulted so honorably to you and your co-laborers in this District and in North Carolina.

It was, indeed, a happy privilege to have worked for the result—to have shared in the honor of the victory—but, thrice happy must you be, gallant men of the Fifth Ward, who have proven yourselves worthy of the cause in which you fought—worthy of your Anglo-Saxon ancestry—worthy of your beautiful city—worthy of your noble selves—heroes among heroes.

Your victory, won over competitors, in a contest which called forth the manhood of your brothers in other Wards, is one that should be held in honorable remembrance by them, and should stimulate your defeated friends to even greater efforts in the future.

And, gentlemen, in your splendid ing honors with credit. Let not your success lull you into [illegible] repose. Other battles are to be fought, and other victories are to be won. North Carolina has not been entirely redeemed, and she will soon call upon her beloved sons for greater deeds. Your success now, would make your defeat then, more conspicuous and more humiliating.

Accept this Banner, therefore, not only as an appreciation of your past efforts, but as a assurance of our confidence in your future triumphs. When the battle-cry is joined, remember that the eyes and hopes of the ladies of this city will be turned to you. We shall expect that the Banner, made your guide, shall be the rallying point for a glorious and successful charge; like the [illegible] of Harry of Navarre, let it radiate to [illegible] men that place in the field where danger is thickest and where [illegible]

Gentlemen, in [illegible] for me to thank you for your kindness to our [illegible] efforts. We [illegible] hopefully, confidently, for [illegible] triumphs. You have done your part manfully in the contest.

[illegible]

Gallant men of the Fifth Ward, we greet you, (presenting the Banner.) May God bless and prosper you.

The Banner having been received, Mr. F. H. Darby, in behalf of his Club, replied as follows:

Miss Engelhard and Young Ladies of Wilmington:

It is my peculiar good fortune, to have the honor to-night, to represent before you, the officers and members of the Fifth Ward Democratic Club, of this, our goodly city of Wilmington. The Executive Committee of that body, by a unanimous vote permit me without egotism to say (not the pleasing duty upon one who is proud to be numbered among themselves, and in response to the compliment, I am here to do the occasion all the credit my limited abilities will allow.

Our esteemed President, Mr. G. W. W. Davis, in making known the action of that Committee, begged me to express to you the unbounded joy he feels at our triumph. Nobly he has guided us onward to victory, displaying all the unrelenting energy of a working-man, when we were glad to look up to him through the trying hours of the late important contest.

I can go farther, and say that to-night, the heart of every member of the Fifth Ward Club, throbs and surges with a host of contending emotions, and above them all joy is struggling for utterance; struggling to make known its fullness and its greatness. Words seem cold and insipid and almost inadequate, to express the feelings which at this hour fills them, with a glow of satisfied happiness. Truly their's is the sweet, calm rest after the hard fought contest, that a modern conqueror of Europe experienced when after a great battle in which his armies were victorious, he reposed his weary limbs upon the battle flags won from his enemies.

And, if I may be allowed to go still farther, I would say that this occasion and the honor of replying to the address just delivered, is one of the most happy that has ever yet brightened my existence. Before it all memories of past triumphs, if any there have been, fade into insignificance, and I feel a pleasure to-night, which is only clouded by the thought of my inability to do the occasion justice. But believe me, Miss Engelhard, your beautiful address and the cheerful words you have spoken, will long in the memory of every loyal and trusted member of the old Fifth Ward Club, hang like a fringe of diamonds around the magnificent banner, of which you have made us the happy recipients to-night.

But what is the cause of this occasion, this blaze of enthusiasm, this glow of happy faces? It is this: There was about to be a great political contest and the issues involved were all important; they struck at the very foundation of the society of our whole Southern country; they went home to the firesides of our people, and in them were alike concerned the [illegible] prosperity of our land and the [illegible] happiness of every white man, woman and child in it. All white men, who gloried in the name of white men, stood side by side, bold and defiant, and ready to do what could be done to preserve the time-honored institutions of our State. But what could the ladies do? Their hearts beat in unison with ours in the great contest, and their souls were thrilled with the same sympathetic steam. A man would long have pondered the question: but there's woman's wit came to the rescue and suggested this beautiful Banner to be given to the most successful Ward of our city. And what could there be more appropriate? What better calculated to encourage our drooping spirits. Or, what could be more sublime the poetry of a woman's idea with the emblem of victory, than the silken folds of a trophy such as this, which at one glance should display woman's tender devotion to our cause and inspire [illegible] in endeavoring it. But you all know the result. Such a cause, so just, so kindly cherished and so jealously advocated, could not fail of success, and the sun that arose on the seventh day of August last, shone upon North Carolina, a happy people, and, pardon me, if I think its genial rays fell with a brighter effulgence upon the Fifth Ward; for its inhabitants were the happiest of them all, for they not only shared in the common triumph but they had the further honor of achieving a victory, that placed within their keeping, this appropriate sign-manual of woman devotion to our cause.

Yes the task is accomplished. Victory belongs to North Carolina, but Victory and the Banner belong to the Fifth Ward, and they are here to-night to receive that Banner, and to thank you for it and the very beautiful manner in which it has been presented; but believe me, they have achieved this victory, not without much exertion and unremitting toil, but while great indeed has been their labor, greater still is their reward, and let me assure you, in bringing my remarks to a close, that your charming address, this handsome banner and the recollections of to-night, will long be cherished among the bright memories that cluster around the old sand Hills of the Fifth Ward, and often in future days, when the silken folds of this Banner are flung to the breeze that blows beneath the quiet shade of those ancient oaks that crown that "stamping ground" so familiar to every Wilmington schoolboy in the olden time, then, I say, it will enlist in its cause the smiles and prayers of every lady in the land and the Stout heart and strong arm of every man who glories in the recollections of to-night and the grand Democratic triumph of the 6th of August, 1874. Ladies, again we thank you.

After the close of of the presentation ceremonies, the procession formed as follows:

Marshals and Chiefs of Staff.
And Assistant Marshals.
Platoon of Cavalry.
Cornet Concert Club Brass Band in Wagon drawn by Four Horses.
Fifth Ward Club,
With Prize Banner and Transparencies.
Carriages containing Invited Guests.
Committee of Arrangement mounted.
First Ward Delegation,
with Banners and Transparencies.
Transparency on Wheels.
Fayetteville Brass Band in Wagon.
Cumberland Delegation.
Other Delegations that were Present.
Yacht on Wheels.
Fourth Ward Delegation,
with Banners and Transparencies.
Citizens on Foot.

After being formed, the procession marched down Market street to Front street, down Front street to Castle street to Castle street to Fifth street; up Fifth street to Orange street; down Orange street to Fourth street; up Fourth street to Market street; up Market street to Fifth street; up Fifth street to Chestnut street; down Chestnut street to Fourth street; up Fourth street to Bladen street; up Bladen street to Fifth street; down Fifth street to Brunwick street; down Brunswick street to Fourth street; down Fourth street to Red Cross street; down Red Cross street to Front street; down Front street to Market street.

Along the line of march we noticed that the illumination of the houses was general, and to particularize would be invidious, and therefore we shall only attempt to mention those that were especially attractive: On Market street, Dr. W. G. Thomas, and all the houses down to Front street, were beautifully illuminated. A. D. Brown's at Exchange Corner, and Mrs. Pickett's opposite were magnificent.

Turning up Front street, the Mozart Saloon, the Seaman's House, Messrs. Adrian & Vollers, and Dr. E. A. Anderson's residence presented a beautiful appearance.

The residence of Mr. Adam Empie deserves especial mention: it was lighted from garret to cellar, and a beautiful calcium light tended to render everything around it superb.

The residence of our enthusiastic friend Mr. F. W. Kercher displayed unusual taste and magnificence. It was lights from bottom to top, and all manner of tastely and appropriate ensigns were displayed. On Castle street the houses were generally illuminated and gave evidence that the Fifth Ward had not only vied with the other Wards in regard to an increased vote, but had determined not to be outdone in the matter of illumination.

The Procession then turned down Fifth street, where we found the same spirit of enthusiasm manifest, the houses nearly all being illuminated, most prominent among which was that of Mr. H. B. Elfers.

The Procession here turned down Orange street, where the residences were all illuminated, with but few exceptions, from whence they turned up Fourth street, where the same spirit of jollification was manifested. Up Market, from Fourth to Fifth streets, the houses were all in a blaze of light from Orange to Market street, Mr. G. W. Williams being most noticeable.

Dr. Bellamy's residence on the corner of Market and fifth streets, presented a splended appearance. On Fifth street to Princess, the houses of Mr. Eli Murray, Mr. H. VonGlahn and Mr. P. Newman, were also illuminated. Up Princess as far as the eye could reach the houses were in a halo of light, most prominent among which were those of Mr. L. M. Williams, L. H. Bowden and Dr. Cobbs, and others. From Princess up Fifth street the houses of W. J. Yopp, M. Frank & Bro., Walter Coney, and others were illuminated. Down Chestnut every house was illuminated; those attracting especial attention were Mr. Dinglehoff, N. W. Schenck, O. P. McEwen, Thos. J. Southerland, John L. Holmes, —— Brown, and C. A. Price. Here the procession turned up Fourth street, where the houses of all the citizens presented exquisite taste, most prominent among which was that of Mr. Basil Jewett, where the lights in the windows were so arranged as to display the names of our successful candidates. On this street the houses of H. G. Bashagen,—Schulken, H. H. Monson, Josiah Jones, John C. Heyer, S. D. Wallace, W. M. Parker, P. Smith and others showed the same spirit that had characterized the citizens on other streets. Above the bridge, in the First Ward, nearly all the houses were illuminated. The Procession, after having [illegible] the curse laid down in the Declaration, marched back to Red Cross street, and down that street to Front, where, on all sides, the spirit of glorification was manifested. Down Front to Market street every house was in a blaze of light. On this street the residences of Capt. John T. Rankin, Mr. A. Weill, the Gaston House, Dr. William E. Freeman, Mrs. Dr. Dickson, J. C. Lumsden, Col. D. D. Hall, R. R. Bridgers, Hardy & Jones' office, Express Office, Col. [illegible] Murchison, First National Bank, New Hanover Bank, the stores of A. Weill, H. Webb, in fact every house and store from Princess to Market was in a halo of light. The proprietors of the Purcell House and the National Hotel seemed to vie with each other as to who should make the grandest display. The Purcell was certainly one of the grandest looking houses we ever looked upon. Even the old Market House was transformed into a decent looking building.

After the Order of Procession was carried out, the vast multitude gathered around the Speakers' Stand at the head of the Market, where commenced

THE SPEAKING.

When the Procession arrived at Market street a dense throng surrounded the platform where the speeches were to be made.

The Chief Marshal introduced Hon George Davis, who spoke only as he can speak. He congratulated the people upon their victory, and urged them to other and greater victories. Mr. Davis closed by introducing Gen. W. R. Cox, Chairman of the State Democratic-Conservative Executive Committee, who also spoke for nearly an hour, calling forth the plaudits of his hearers.

Col. S. D. Pool, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Col. Robt. Strange, Hon. A. M. Waddell, Mr. Edwin Kerr, Senator-elect from Sampson, Major Stedman and Capt. Norment, Solicitor of this District, entertained the vast assemblage with able congratulatory speeches.

At the late hour that our report closes it is impossible to give even a brief synopsis of their speeches. We can say that the speeches which closed the Grand Jubilee was worthy of the occasion and worthy of our great victory.

TRANSPARENCIES.

The following are the inscriptions inscribed on the most prominent banners borne by the several Wards:

FIFTH WARD.

The Banner Ward, Long May she Wave, What Muscle and Grit will do—Representation of a fowl dodged game cocks.

FIRST WARD.

We carried the War into Africa. We did the Best we Could.

SECOND WARD.

117 Majority. Order Must Prevail. Our County Forever.

THIRD WARD.

Welcome to All. We Rejoice Together. Truth and Victory. Encourage White Labor.

FOURTH WARD.

From the Mountains to the Seaboard, North Carolina Shouts for Joy. With Malice to None, Charity to All. There is Life in the Old Land Yet.

We noticed upon numerous smaller transparencies, the following suggestive inscriptions:

Farewell Carpet-Baggers.

Call and get your Tickets for Salt Lake.

Three Cheers for Old Brunswick.

We Dreamed Little Tommy in the S. D. Pool.

The People's Choice. A. A. McKoy.

Civil Rights Killed Me—represented by a lame duck with disjointed neck.

North Carolina, God Bless her—12,000 majority for White Men.

It Takes A. M. Waddell to Fill no Pipkin and no Kettles.

Encourage White Labor.

A. A. M. McKoy will give Justice to all men.

All Hail to McKoy, Our Tar Heel Boy. Represented by a stately backwoodsman, astride a mule hauling tar.

Ho! for Salt Lake. Represented by a steamer with Civil Rights passant depicted at mast head—with a full cargo of Civil Rights, bound up Salt Lake.

A large banner inscribed Norment—opposite—

[illegible]

For him we have McKoy.

A pyramid upon a wagon drawn by two horses appeared a representation of two faces—one all covered with smiles in anticipation of success by a Radical office-seeker before election. The other the sad, "dry grins," so plainly visited on the day after the election by the same individual.

Civil Rights, the Hair that broke the Camel's back.

Peace maker; represented by a cannon belching forth destruction to the enemy.

The Republican Party—Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.

The good old State redeemed.

From the Seaboard to the Mountains North Carolina shouts for joy.

Farewell Carpet-Baggers and Scalawags.

Call and get your tickets for Salt Lake.

Good Old State forever.

"Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's blessings attend her,
While we live we will cherish, protect and defend her."

Another pyramid on a wagon drawn by two horses was a scene representing the sepulchre of the Radical Party. Beneath a weeping willow stood a monument inscribed: Gone to the land of rest—Civil Rights.

On another broken column was inscribed: Eight years old and broken down.

On another shaft was inscribed: Sacred to the memory of Radicalism.

White Immigration.

On a large Banner appeared the following timely acrostic.

Backward, turn Northward, old fool Carpet-Bagger!
Obtter Dictums are fled you may see.
Achean McKoy, Lee and Waddell command you.
Norment and Strudwick will show you the way.
Engelhard speaks with the voice of the people,
Russell, the knight, leads them and cowers.
Grandly our own fo ever attires—
Every bold aspirant yields to his power.
Son of thunder, George Davis is ours.

On a pyramid on a wagon drawn by two horses was inscribed: The WILMINGTON JOURNAL—Represented by a heavy piece of ordnance, pouring forth death and destruction into the ranks of Radicalism.

On the opposite side of the same, was an illustration of the Civil Rights Egg—represented as having been laid by an unhealthy looking fowl, with the following inscription: De hen dat laid dis egg wasn't healthy.

Opposite the above was inscribed: The end of Parnell—illustrated by a man submerged in a *Tub*, with his heels only visible above water.

On the opposite of this appeared the representation of a strong vault—the Treasury of North Carolina, into which the hand of Civil Rights was attempting to enter, but the hand of the people interposed and thrusts it aside.

Another large banner with the following inscription, was conspicuous: The *Liberal Post* represented by a Jack Ass tied to a *broken* Post—Carpet-bagger, with satchel in hand, evidently intent on making his *exit*, when a negro in the distance cries out, "Take de Jack Ass and you; he done broke de *Post*."

On the opposite side of the above Banner appeared the loss of a well known Civil Righter, who was represented as making desperate efforts to relieve himself of the embrace of a negro, below which was the following inscription, "Cant well take him in."

Another amusing representation was the room formerly occupied by a Carpet-Bagger, wherein he left all his earthly possessions, consisting of nest-ton shirt, paper collar, shocked hat, &c., and appended was the following notice from the hotel keeper: To Nowhere Hotel, For one week's board, $21. N. B.—Unless paid immediately Bagger will be sold.

Another fine scene was that of a sturdy Mountaineer, on horse-back, carrying the glorious news from the mountains to the seaboard.

A large and fine banner bore the following inscription: *New Hampshire Hanover*, represented by the Coat of Arms of Virginia.

Morning Star, a large game cock, with the inscription, I feel, I feel like a Morning Star.

One of the finest transparencies in the procession was one representing life size portraits of our successful candidates, McKoy, Waddell and Norment. On one side was the Goddess of Justice holding the scales of Justice in her hands. On the other side appeared the Goddess of Liberty, with a scroll upon which was inscribed, Constitution and State Rights.

In connection with the above we feel constrained to say that our young friend Capt. E. D. Watson, who came down with the Fayetteville delegation, is especially worthy of mention. Himself, and his squad, who had in charge the gun of that delegation, were always at their proper place and on time. The sand-hills of Wilmington were no impediment to them. At every corner they were sure to be heard from.

The late hour at which we write and the alarm of fire which is now being sounded, compels us to stop for the present.

OMISSIONS.

In our report of the illuminations by our citizens on Thursday night several errors crept into our report and numerous omissions were unintentionally made. It was our purpose to have given each and every one of our friends a passing notice, but we got too full of Jubilee, and forgot where our best friends lived. On Front street the office of Mr. Harding Joinson, although a northern gentleman by birth and of only a few years residence in our city, entered into our festivities with a hearty good will. His office was beautifully illuminated and displayed much taste in its arrangement.

On the corner of 4th and Orange streets, the residence of our esteemed friend Capt. John L. Boatwright, was also magnificently illuminated. In fact it was conceded to be one of the handsomest in the city.

On Market street, the house of Dr. Thomas B. Carr was beautifully illuminated, and numerous mottos and inscriptions were displayed from the veranda and windows. The doctor gave his residence an unusual amount of attention.

VanOsdel's gallery, always a picturesque place, was exceedingly so on Thursday night. It was illuminated in the finest style, and from each pane in the windows was displayed the portrait of some one of our distinguished men and successful candidates.

The residence of Mr. W. L. Berry, on Front street, deserves especial mention. The large flower garden in front of the house looked as if the fairies had camped there for the night. From every shrub and bush it looked as if a magic lamp was hung. The residence was also, illuminated in grand style.

The yard and residence of Mr. F. J. Lord, nearly opposite, was, also, magnificently illuminated. Chinese lanterns, and other illuminated devices were in great profusion.

Mr. Dunnichand's residence, on Princess, between 5th and 6th streets, was beautifully decorated, and was the centre of attraction in that neighborhood.

Mr. C. H. Bissenger, corner of 5th and Princess streets, also displayed great taste in the illumination of his premises. There was not only a light, but a beautiful bouquet of flowers to each pane of glass in the windows.—There was evidently much time and labor spent in its preparation.

Mr. Sol. Bear's residence on Red Cross street, was handsomely illuminated. And the veranda was crowded with beautiful and enthusiastic ladies who cheered the procession as it passed, who in turn gave three hearty cheers for Sol. Bear and the ladies.

Mr. A Weill's residence, on the same street, was grandly illuminated, and the ladies here too, graced the occasion with their smiles and huzzahs.

The residence of Capt. C. H. Robinson, on the corner of Front and Nun streets, was a magnificent sight. Nothing handsomer could be imagined.

In the multiplicity of attractions to be noticed, we omitted to give a detailed description of the Triumphal Car. It was gotten up in real Oriental style with a gorgeous canopy overhead, from which hung in magnificent folds drapery of variegated colors, so blended as to produce a most magnificent effect. In this was seated a bevy of Wilmington's fairest daughters, whose charming smiles and cheering voices penetrated the souls of those around them and impressed all who saw them with a determination never to cease their labors until all the iniquitous measures of a corrupt government, looking to their degradation shall be forever blotted out in North Carolina.

The ship on wheels was also a well deserved object of attraction—rigged up in real ship shape, bedecked with the colors of nearly every nationality —and officered by half a dozen midshipmen, in real navy uniform, it presented a splendid appearance.

The Jubilee has come and gone, and it was worthy in every way of the patriotic people who participated in it, honorable to the city in which it took place, and expressive of the joy of our people in the great victory it was to commemorate.

FIRE FIEND.

Destructive Fire—Over $85,000 in Naval Stores and Wharf Property Destroyed—Heavy Losses to the Insurance Companies—The Fire Conceded to be the Work of an Incendiary.

The following are the losses sustained by the destructive fire that occurred in this city on Thursday night last:

Murray & Co. between 700 and 800 casks spirits turpentine; 600 barrels of rosin, most of which was of a very fine grade—loss $16,000; insured.

Jas. Anderson & Co.—between 1,000 and 1,200 casks spirits turpentine; 2,000 barrels rosin—loss $25,000, insured.

Barry Brothers—1,500 barrels rosin—loss $3,000; insured.

Covington, Everett & Co.—300 casks spirits turpentine; 300 barrels rosin, 75 empty spirit casks; cooper's tools, &c.—loss $5,000; insured.

Kerchner & Calder Bros—51 casks Spirits Turpentine, 2,800 bbls Rosin, 15 tons Cotton Ties, 12 tons Guano, 2 bales Cotton, Cooper's Tools, &c. Loss $20,000. Insured.

The loss to the shed and wharf, on which the above was stored, owned by the same firm, was $4,500. Insured.

Mr. Robert Henning—Loss on sheds and wharves, $8,000. Insured for $3,800.

Cassidey Bros—Loss to Railway, Machinery, Sheds, Timber, Tools &c., about $4,000. No insurance.

Alvord Ellis—Loss on Tools, Timber, &c., $200. No insurance.

Joseph Waddell—Loss on Tools $150. No insurance.

F. J. Lord—Loss on wharf property and sheds, estimated at $2,200. No insurance

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1874.

OFFICIAL BONDS.

The time is nigh at hand when the newly elected officers of the county are required to give their official bonds. The law says that "every Clerk of the Superior Court, County Treasurer, Sheriff, Coroner, Register of Deeds and County Surveyor shall regularly renew his official bonds before the Board of County Commissioners, who shall approve the same, on the first Monday of September, of each year." The law has thrown around the signing and approval of these bonds certain safeguards which the Commissioners for their protection, and the protection of the public, should jealously regard. Indeed penalties, both civil and criminal, are attached to the action of any Commissioner who accepts insufficient bonds, for the act of the General Assembly expressly declares that "every Commissioner who approves an official bond which he knows or believes to be insufficient in the penal sum or in the security thereof, *shall be subject as if he were security thereto*, and, moreover, shall be liable to a criminal action, and on conviction, shall be removed from office, and forever disqualified from holding office in the State." The law requires that "every surety on an official bond, required by law to be taken or renewed and approved by the Commissioners, shall take and subscribe an oath, before the Chairman of the Commissioners, that he is worth a certain sum which shall not be less than one thousand dollars over and above all his debts and liabilities, and his homestead and personal property exemption, and the sum thus sworn to shall, in no case, be less, in the aggregate, than the penalty of the bond."

The Sheriff is required to execute three several bonds; one conditioned for the collection, payment and settlement of the county, poor, school and special taxes, in a sum double the amount of said taxes; one for the collection, payment and settlement of the poll taxes in a sum double the amount of said taxes, and a third for the faithful execution of the office of Sheriff. The sureties are made liable, under the most stringent enactments for each delinquency of the Sheriff.

The County Treasurer is required to give bond with three or more sufficient sureties. The penalty of his bond shall be at least double the amount of county revenue for the preceding year.

The Clerk of the Superior Court is required to give bond in the sum of five thousand dollars, with sufficient sureties, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties, and for the payment of all moneys that may come into his hands by virtue of his office. The Clerks of the County Courts are required to give bond in the sum of one thousand dollars, conditioned for the faithful performance of their duties.

In every sheriff's sale of property under execution, or other process, the sheriff is required to execute to the purchaser a certificate of sale, and for every deed executed by the Register of Deeds, he is entitled to receive two dollars, and fifty cents for every certificate of sale.

The Register of Deeds is required to give bond in the sum of five thousand dollars, under the same conditions as required of the County Sheriff.

It will thus be seen that the law has made ample provision against the execution of official bonds. The amounts of the several bonds are definitely fixed; the day of their execution is established; the responsibility of the sureties is required to be well considered, and Commissioners made liable to severe penalties, civil and criminal, for any neglect of their duties. The people themselves, who are the most interested in the faithful performance of official duties, should see that the laws given are sufficient to secure such discharge of public duties, as will protect them against damage.

The Judge will doubtless call the attention of Grand Juries to this important matter, and all parties, officers, sureties and Commissioners shall strictly to their responsibilities under the Acts of the Assembly. If necessary we shall refer to this subject after the bonds shall have been approved in this county.

FALL ELECTIONS.

Vermont opens the series of fall elections today, September the first, as Governor is to be chosen then, as well as Congressmen. On September 2d, Wyoming, and on the 8th, Colorado elect delegates to Congress. On the 14th, Maine chooses a Governor, on October 13th, elections are held in Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, and Nebraska, the latter State electing a Governor. That is the day on which the Pennsylvania election would have been held had not the new Constitution postponed it until November. Georgia votes October 14th; forty Legislatures, South Carolina the 21st, and West Virginia the 22d. Louisiana holds her election November 2d. On November 3d, which is the Tuesday after the first Monday in November, the series closes, but on that day the bulk of the autumn elections are held, the Commonwealths that vote being Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, (for Congressmen,) Illinois, Kansas, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nevada, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and Wisconsin, and the Territories, Arizona, Dakota, Idaho and Washington. In twelve of the above States Governors are to be chosen.

THE FARMER AND HIS CONDITION.

We had occasion a few days since, says the Raleigh *News*, to differ with the New York *Journal of Commerce*, and the Baltimore *Gazette*, as to the probable general condition of the South this Fall. We have since made close inquiries into the general cotton sections of North Carolina and the probable condition of the farmer and the business communities of these sections, as compared with the last few years, and we are satisfied that we were correct in so far as North Carolina was concerned. There was used the present year 40 per cent. less of fertilizers than last year; the farmer had little or no credit with the merchant, and has been compelled to work his farm and employ his labor at the least possible cost, and hence it is estimated that the general cotton crop of the State has been made at much less expense every way than heretofore, while the crop will be a good one. As a consequence, the incoming crop will put the farmer in a more healthy condition than he has enjoyed for many years. He will be enabled to relieve himself to a great extent of the old debts which he has had to carry, the results of former extravagance; he will become to a greater or less extent independent of any one merchant, and will then be enabled to buy his goods as cheap as other people, and thereby save from 30 to 50 per cent.

Put all these things together, make the farmer more independent, and we cannot see what is to prevent a more healthy trade—one wanting in that wild feverishness which has characterized trade for the last few years, but something that will indicate the beginning of that prosperity which will sooner or later be ours if we but exercise that prudence which past experience should dictate.

INFLUX OF NEGROES TO THE CITIES.

Dr. H. V. Redfield the distinguished southern correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writes to that paper that the gravitation of the negroes towards the Southern cities still continues. There the worst of them live in shanties and hovels, and disease and death stalk among them. In the cities they die from forty to eighty per cent. faster than the whites. This leads to the belief that, as a race, they are on the decline; that they are dying faster than they are coming into the world. The numbers in which they are flocking into the cities are partially shown in the last census. With the late civil rights agitation and bitter feeling in the country, the flow to the cities has been still more largely increased. He says: I take the cities of Columbia and Charleston, South Carolina, and Nashville and Memphis, Tennessee, as illustrations, representing as they do a border State and a cotton State.

In 1860 the white population of Columbia was 4,385 and the black 3,657. In 1870 the black had risen to 5,295 and the white had risen to 4,962. In Charleston in 1860, the white population was 17,237 and the black 17,146. In 1870 the white was 22,749 and the black 20,477.

In Nashville, in 1860, the white population was 13,043 and the black 9,082. In 1870 it stood 16,119 white and 9,700 black. In Memphis, in 1860, it was 18,750 white and 3,882 black. In 1870 it was 21,758 white and 13,471 black.

WE THOUGHT IT WAS A MISTAKE.

The following letter from Governor Vance explains itself. We thought, says the Raleigh *News*, it impossible that he should have made such a statement to the *Herald* correspondent, for while there is no man in the State possessing more thoroughly the admiration of the people, we know he will never forestall the action of a Convention by any such assertion. Says he, in a letter to the Charlotte *Observer*, under date of August 27th:

"*Messrs. Editors:*—The many inaccuracies occuring in the report of what purports to be an "interview," in a recent copy of the New York *Herald*, between one of its reporters and myself, I do not care to correct, as they are mostly immaterial. But the concluding statement, that I admitted that it was quite probable I would be a candidate for Governor at the next election, I do desire to correct. The reporter is mistaken. I deny that soft impeachment. As at present advised, I have no desire or intention whatever of becoming a candidate for that position; and if I did, I should not this far ahead undertake to forestall the free action of the Conservative-Democratic party.

Z. B. VANCE."

WHO IS HE?

We mean that delectable lad, calling himself Kirk, who recently visited Sumter, in company with his Rag-tail and Bob-tailed Excellency, Gov. F. Iscariot Moses, the younger, and claims the distinction of being a member of that worthy functionary's military family? Who is he, and where does he hail from? Is he a friend and acquaintance of ex-Scalawag Governor Holden, of North Carolina, and, if so, is he not something of an historical celebrity in the "Old North State?" We wonder if he would not like to pay his friends there a flying visit, or if he feels apprehensive that he would be invited by them to keep on flying?

When we clean out the Augean stable of the South, this Fall, we suggest the propriety of the various plundered, thief-ridden States, adopting some extradition arrangements, by which they will turn over to each other the rascals who have made themselves specially odious in certain communities. If this Colonel Kirk, of "our native young Governor's" staff, is the notorious friend of ex-Gov. Holden, and his gentleman of dirty work, we say, by all means, let him be turned over to our North Carolina friends, to be dealt with according to his demerits.

Can our brethren of the Wilmington Journal and *Star* shed some light on this man?—*The Southron.*

We hardly know how to inform our friends of the *Southron* in regard to this Kirk, but we can say that we are sorry for them, indeed, if he is the same Kirk who figured so extensively with Holden in his late war upon the people of this State.

For the Journal.

Another of Shrewd Timothy's Tricks—The last fume of the Thimblerig.

RALEIGH, Sept. 2, 1874.

Let us Journal:—The good people of the "City of Oaks", indeed, we may say, of the county of Wake are agog for the news has gone forth that the polls are still open for the election of the high Sheriff of the county. In explanation, as a faithful chronicler we must narrate that on Saturday afternoon it was announced that the official returns for sheriff from the Western Ward of Raleigh, were rejected by the defunct Radical Board of Commissioners, and that the redoubtable Timothy instead of receiving only 155 votes, did actually receive 165 at that polling place. As sheriff Dunn's majority is but 42 this alteration would elect Lee by 8 votes. When the announcement was made last Saturday, the people became very much excited, much feeling was evinced and every side and the streets were alive with groups of interested partisans discussing and "guessing" a little too, at the prospect. Now, however, it is considered by Mr. Dunn's friends as a made job—as one of the tricks of the trade and as the last stroke of finality to save his bacon.

In this view it is hardly credited by the late performance, in the time of juggarry, which was witnessed at an election for tax-collector by our City Fathers. In that case, there being nine aldermen, it took five votes to elect, and Mr. Alderman Gorman, Adjutant General of the State, &c., &c., who drew the ballots from the hat, counted out five ballots for one Sorrel, though five aldermen made oath that that they did not vote for Sorrel!

On a par with this legerdemain is this latest feat in counting in a defeated candidate. Timothy had just made unusual efforts to have the tax-lists, for the current year, placed in the hands of one of his friends; but as the sheriff elect thought it a possible perquisite of his office, Tim's colleague and nominee, Harrison, was attended to before the Board and required to justify his bonds as tax-collector, which he failed to do.

Next in order were sundry passes at defeated conservative candidates at the late election, hoping to make some compromises, &c. But these declined the dishonor of a political job. Still another name has been mentioned in this connection, supposed to be cordially in the interests of Timothy, but as yet defeat alone awaited. As a last resort it is said a return of fourteen hundred ballots should have been read 465. In support of this they say that the young gentlemen who kept the tally at the polling place has a memoranda which satisfies him that 465 was the correct return. But then, they say, again this young gentleman recently spent a day or so at fishing with Lee's man Friday, out at Timothy's place. To be sure, of this we know nothing. They are rumors and counter-rumors; and we barely report what men say and what men think. Tim has evidently determined to make a hard fight before dying, for he has employed a host of attorneys, and has declared his attention to hold over and not submit to the installation of Sheriff Dunn. Dunn's friends are confident that he was duly elected sheriff by the popular vote, and do not fear the result of the Judicial investigation that is likely to arise. The new Board will induct him into office, and Lee will probably bring his suit, when will begin the hardest and most bitter fight that has ever been witnessed in the State of North Carolina, partaking throughout of a political cast, and both sides being backed by ardent personal and political friends, as well as animated by partisan feelings.

With Lee it is a dying effort; the stake is his future continuance in power in North Carolina. Hence his devious ways, tricks, and strategems. Indeed, for "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" always commend us to Timothy. Yours, X. X. R.

For the Journal.

The Convention.

Messrs. Editors:

The communication of "W." from Lillington, in last Sunday's *Star*, in opposition to a Convention, is neither tenable nor in accordance with the views of the white men of New Hanover county. It is but a repetition of the scare-crow, timid, weak-kneed, policy of argument and objection to this indispensible means of our redemption and improvement, which is founded on the false theory that as we failed before, we may fail again. Our recent great victory will turn to ashes on the lips if it is not followed up by the call of a Convention by the Legislature. New Hanover has been cursed as no other county has been, with the workings of the system and laws of the present Constitution, and to refuse at this, the opportune time, to make a united and determined effort to overthrow the oppression is but a centered submission of our necks to negro rule and yankee sway, when it is in our power to throw off the galling yoke. Young springs of the law like "W" and other young men of talent and merit like himself, will never rise and be prosperous as they deserve until they come forth with pluck and energy and aid in the earliest possible substitution of a new Constitution for the present Northern production, so fatal to our prosperity, and so unsuited to the wants, necessities, feelings and traditions of our people. Now is the time to invade it with our onslaughts, this is the day and the hour to strike for deliverance through the Legislature, from the various evils, wrongs and abuses which through our constituted State authorities have prostrated our material interests, and depressed and impoverished our citizens. To wait longer is but to lie supinely upon our back, to be lulled into ruinous repose, when by a continuance of the campaign of vigor, fire eloquence and power, which has just crowned the Conservative party with a glorious victory in our State, we shall reap a still grander triumph in the adoption of a new and necessary Constitution. The young men particularly who wish to remain on the soil of our noble State where lie the remains of their ancestors and which has been watered with the patriotic blood of her patriots and heroes, should now snatch themselves from the fetters of timid counsels and unfound views and fears which are sought to lead them from this needed service to their State in behalf of this wise movement for their redemption.

Especially it is to be regretted to hear a voice of objection from Lincoln township, more oppressed probably now as in the past with the injustice and wrong of this obnoxious township system than any township in the county. No one knows better than "W" the history of injustices practiced upon the township containing Lillington both in the past and present by the Republican Magistrates of said town and township. I have, in nearly all of the townships of the county where negro majorities and white scallawags have been elected to township office, ignorance and prejudice have ruled the decisions and controlled the business, rather than law and love of order and fair play. Some of these Magistrates for the sake of a fee, hard run as many of them are, will issue to any ignoramous or rascal, any process applied for against any gentleman and drag him up to a township court for trial knowing full well themselves that neither law nor justice calls for it. It turns out that cost cannot be collected out of the plaintiff, the case often goes against the defendant, in order that the needy township squire may be kept from starvation or from the support of the public charity. The records of the township system of New Hanover county abounds with hundreds and thousands of these and other like cases of malpractice, malfeasance and oppression, and when the fight gets warm on the adoption of a new Constitution, some of them will be published, if not sooner. Arouse then, white men! freemen! who love your children, your county and your State, and come to the rescue of all you hold near and dear, by throwing off this anomalous upon your prosperity. A new Constitution and a new set of State officers constitute the *sine qua non* of our hope and prosperity.

CIVIS POLITUS.

Sept. 2d, 1874.

Fayetteville—The Tokay Vineyards—Chatham County.

FAYETTEVILLE, Chatham County, August 31st, 1874.

Dear Journal:

Some slight sketch of my "experiences" during the last few days may not prove uninteresting to your portion, at least, of your many readers.

I left Wilmington on Wednesday last, on the good steamer D. Murchison, commanded by that efficient officer and perfect gentleman, Capt. Alonzo Garrison. Having left your city an hour behind time, and having in tow a flat containing the boiler of the burnt steamer R. E. Lee, destined for the Wave, which is now being remodeled at Fayetteville, I did not reach that good old town until about 11 o'clock of Thursday morning, and hence was compelled to wait there until Friday morning, as I was too late to catch the train. I found the merchants of Fayetteville complaining very much of the dull times; business, they said, was perfectly awful and had been through out the entire summer. Yet I found many evidences of a substantial prosperity, and many new buildings, some of them very handsome residences, had been built up since I was last there, in the spring of '73.

About half past one o'clock, just as I was about to sit down to dinner, the alarm of fire was raised. It was caused by the burning of a fine, large, two-story frame dwelling house, on the corner of Russell and Gillespie streets, owned and occupied by Dr. Daniel McDonald. The fire caught on the roof, probably from a defect in the the chimney and burned very slowly as there was no wind to fan the flames. The entire fire department were promptly on hand but could not save the building owing to a deficiency of water. They all, white and black, worked most manfully, but unavailingly. The furniture was all removed, but the house was entirely consumed. The dwelling house only was burned. The loss was estimated at $3,000, about $2,000 of which was covered by insurance.

I spent the afternoon very pleasantly. Captain Garrason called for me, about 3 o'clock, and drove me out to the far-famed Tokay Vineyard, situated about 3½ miles above Fayetteville, on the river. This vineyard is certainly well worth seeing, as it is one of the largest in the State. It is the property of Messrs. H. R. Horne & Co., who form the Tokay Wine Company and covers 85 acres of land. There are some 8,000 vines on the place, 6,000 of which are bearing; comprising five varieties of the Scuppernong grape and six of bunch grapes. The yield this year will be something like 3,000 bushels of grapes and the ordinary yield is from 18,000 to 20,000 gallons per crop, and in a few years it is expected to increase the product to 50,000 gallons per annum. The wine (of which we tasted five varieties) finds a ready market. Some of it is shipped to New York but the bulk of it is consumed in the Southern States. The vineyard is about 18 years old, but dropped back very much during the war. At its close work there was resumed and now we understand that the enterprise is paying handsomely. The works are under the charge of Prof. d'Henreuse, a French gentleman of much ability and experience in the business. Mr. Buie, the Superintendent, to whom our party are indebted for kind attention, is evidently an energetic, capable gentleman, and one in whose hands the vineyard is bound to prosper.

I find here, in Chatham county, that the farmers have much to complain of in the partial failure of their wheat crops, and latter, the almost total loss of fruit caused by the late frosts. Still, they have almost forgotten these little material drawbacks in the hearty joy they all feel over the recent glorious victory, which blessed the Democratic arms. Chatham has not only redeemed herself, but she stands today a full head and shoulders above many of her sisters. The full political status of this county seems not to be well understood. The county is positively democratic, yet the majorities have widely varied during the last three elections. In 1870 Shipp's majority here was 737, a fact due mainly to certain domestic dissensions among the negroes which caused a polling of something like 600 votes less than their real strength. In the Gubernatorial election in 1872 these 600 negroes all voted, and the Democratic majority was thereupon reduced to 91 for Merrimon. During the election just closed the hardest kind of a fight was made here. Headen, the candidate for Congress, from the Raleigh (Fourth) district, was from these parts, and on account of his extensive family connections and his assumed popularity here, the Radicals jubilantly claimed that they would carry the county by 500 majority. They seemed to have made this the battle ground of the district, and here their forces were concentrated during the week preceding the election. Headen and Young and Purnell and McDonald and Long, all great apostles of Radicalism in this section, were sent down here to marshal the black cohorts for the coming fray. They were met at every point by Hon. John Manning and Mr. Henry A. London, Jr., who contested the ground with them step by step. The white people in this county worked everywhere as they had never worked before, and when election day came, and the votes were counted out, it was found that Mr. Headen's boasted majority of 500 had gone back on him with a vengance, for Pool swamped Purnell by the snug little majority of 336, a gain, according to Radical calculations, of nearly 1,000 votes. The fight here was a fierce one, and each party brought out its full strength. It was certainly a glorious victory here, as it was everywhere else. But, my time, and the patience of your readers having both alike spun out, I must close. Yours, SOMETIME.

MEMPHIS INDIGNATION.

The Massacre of Trenton Denounced—Mr. Davis Among the Speakers.

MEMPHIS, August 29. A large indignation meeting was held at the exposition building last night and speeches were made by ex-Governor Harris, London Claynes, Duncan McRae and ex-President Jefferson Davis, Chancellor Morgan, R. M. Estis, Gen. Forrest and others, all denouncing the slaughter of the negro prisoners at Trenton. The committee reported resolutions condemning the outrages and calling for the arrest and punishment of the murderers.

A copy of the resolutions was sent to Gov. Brown and asking that the power of the State be exercised in discovering and bringing to justice the assassins. The meeting was enthusiastic and was composed of the best people. Telegrams have been received from fifteen county towns, all quiet and no rumors of riot had previously been made yet.

SLEEPING WHERE THEY LAY.

The Day is Lincoln County Darkey Made Free Still Rights Pay.

From the Greensboro' Patriot.

A certain hotel, not a thousand miles from Fayetteville, recently had for its guest a saint motionist looking Pharisee from the East, one of Mass. Sumner's, who took great pains to ingratiate himself with the colored people, and instill into their minds the odious doctrines of social equality. The civil rights bill was then under consideration, and he took every occasion, and every opportunity occurred, to whisper into the ears of all to whom that ear was in his reach that he considered the passage of his opinions exceedingly vital. The hotel in which he was staying was crowded with Africans of every shade of color, from the sable ebony to the bleached saddle-bag of the Massachusetts man. Besides, he is attached to the hotel, and as the hotel was crowded with visitors, it was impossible that the proprietor could give the guild of his world the white bed

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of which is to try, by concerted action, to avoid the dangers with which they are threatened. There are several classes of interests involved in this matter of compulsory pilotage, some of which are opposed to it, and notices interested against it, are trying to abolish it by act of Congress. Two bills, differing somewhat in their provisions have been introduced, and one of them has passed the Senate, the other the House of Representatives. It is hoped that the bill with the amendments of the other will be passed at the next session. Both bills above mentioned have the support of the pilots of all the ports of the United States. Hence the necessity for the intimate and vigorous action on the part of the pilots. A meeting was held in Smithville on Monday night, August 21st, which was attended by [illegible] of the pilots of Cape Fear river and Bar.

An Executive Committee of pilots, consisting of Capt. C. C. Moore, Thos. M. Loughton and Elijah Pate, was appointed to take in charge the interests of the pilots, so far as they may be concerned, and it is necessary for the purpose of asking the Senators and Representatives in Congress to grant themselves in behalf of the pilots.

The duties of this class of men require that they should have a knowledge of an early age, at least to give the more attention to that subject, and the extra of apprentices, and to obtain a full knowledge of the [illegible] and the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] of the pilots.

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Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1874.

STATE NEWS.

[illegible] Democratic meeting in Wes[illegible] in North Carolina on [illegible] Hon. [illegible] has been [illegible] Democratic [illegible] W. [illegible] Esq., [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Democratic [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]